Nails

Call Me Karizma

You have some daddy issues
It's not like that's an issue
The way you look at me it's almost like I have to kiss you
I fucking had it with dramatics
Show the passion and you
Crashing into walls and to the floor there is no passive in you
Push me, shove me, I don't wanna have no gushy
Loving make it hot till your makeups
Coming off your face but baby you aren't
Looking ugly, yeah
Hit me, punch me, give me more, baby
This is nothing
Feel the sweat on your forehead
Soaking all on your bed when we're fucking

I feel your nails in my back
Punish me for my past
Like how you're making it last
If you're gonna hurt me, hurt me
I feel your nails in my back
I feel your nails in my back

Best ones are bad for me
In love with agony
I guess it's my faith that I'm a catastrophe
Inside your galaxy I fight this gravity
Me and you are such a beautiful tragedy
I want and need your constant evil
Ripping off your top to see through
Climbing up on top of me
Oh God, you're being far from peaceful
Imma leave your bruised and bloody
Use me till my use is nothing
You don't wanna leave so I can
Tell that you're not used to coming

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You're an angel if you say so
But you have horns before a halo
Dark and twisted
We're sadistic
Can you heal my sickness
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